The Wetaskiwin Times.

VOL. I. NO. 21. WETASKIWIN, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1901. V. C. FRENCH, Editor and Proprietor

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WETASKIWIN

Nils Schmidt, Wetaskiwin

DISTRICT NEWS

Collected by our own wide-awake, reliable correspondents.

Rowetta.

Mr. Allen has started haying as has nearly all the neighbors.

Mr. Smith made a pastoral visit at Rowetta, on Wednesday.

Nearly all the wheat is in the milk, and oats in the head. Potatoes promise an excellent crop.

On nearly every homestead the long black streaks of sod are broadening--an indication of a good acreage next year.

Messrs Hoofnagle bored a well for Mr.Stacey. The well is over 40 ft deep. Mr. Stacey has gone to plow for Mr.Bert Townsend.

The north half of section 8-45-20 has just been purchased by two Lewisville parties. They are stopping at H. H. Rowe's while plowing and intend to erect frame houses this fall.

Laurian Saloies has moved out to his Red Willow ranch for the summer. When setting up his new mower and rake it was found that a number of parts were missing which necessitated a trip to town over sixty miles away.

Messrs Whitehorn and Pery stopped on account of the severe rains last week on their return to the Ball, Fisher & Whitehorn ranch, on Red Willow. They say it will be difficult getting hay on account of the excess of water in the sloughs.

The district assembly of the Methodist Ministers at Red Deer named the appointment in 45-20 Rowetta and after this the notes from this district will be headed Rowetta. The cemetery at the appointment will also be known as the Rowetta Cemetery.

Nashville Notes

(Intended for last week.)

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ohman intend making a trip to Communion Creek this week.

Mrs. and Miss Jenson, of Ponoka, is visiting the family of Albert Ohman, thir week.

The Sweedish Baptist sewing society held a party on Wednesday of this week at Mrs. John Sallstrom's.

John F. Peterson and C. A. Ferguson intend making a trip to Stoney Creek this week in search of land for friends in the east.

John Edlund is so well satisfied with the new cream separator that he purchased from Mr. Marker, of Wetaskiwin, that money wouldn't buy it from him.

We understand that Rev.Bergen, who recently was married, is at work on his fine house across the Battle River, in place of taking a honeymoon trip. That is right, Rev. Bergen, fix up a nice house for your young bride.

The writer cordially invites his friends of Wetaskiwin to take a pleasant drive out through Nashville to see the fine fields of golden grain in this neighborhood. It is so long and thick that we cannot spare the time to measure it.

Lewisville Locals.

Mr. Holiver is finishing his house.

Mr. Kuhl went to town Wednesday on business.

Mr. Cole and Mr. Jefford are breaking on there land near Dried Meat Lake.

Mr. Bussard had to shoot a valuable horse last week owing to it being badly hurt in a runaway.

R. M. Porter started back to Kansas last Tuesday, but says he expects to spend his second Sunday of October in Alberta.

The young people who went down camping a week ago last Friday and Saturday at Battle Lake, came home with more wet clothes than fish.

The trails are yet very bad between here and Wetaskiwin, so says Mr. Purdy, for he had to carry most of his load out of a mud hole last Wednesday night, on his way home from town.

Little Beaver Chips.

Miss Mattie Olson returned from Edmonton last Tuesday.

Miss LaPoint has begun her course in music with Mrs.McGory.

Joe Bombard expects to go east for a couple of months to put up hay.

Rev. Robinson, of Wetaskiwin, was seen in this vicinity a few days ago.

Geo. Walker has returned from Buffalo Lake, where he has been trying to become a rancher.

Geo. Robinson intends going to Richardson's ranch shortly. He says he hates to leave this district —it must be his best girl.

All persons in this district who have stray stock on their premises should see to it that they are properly advertised—in The Times.

Geo. LaRose made a flying trip to Wetaskiwin on Monday. He has bought John R. Richardson's ranch, and has now a fine bunch of stock.

A party consisting of a gentleman and a few ladies, went out gooseberrying a few days ago, and while crossing a slough one horse balked and the fair sex were seen wading through the mud and water knee deep.

Every Sunday the Little Beaver young people are seen riding across the Alberta prairies, enjoying themselves as young people should. When they ride they go and leave the dust behind them in clouds —and when Pearl is thrown off her horse, Albert is always there to catch her.

Penron Park.

Berry picking is all the rage in the park now-a-days.

Fred. Burger has the new addition to his house about completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Facey and nephew Vert visited the Park last Sunday.

Bert Lawson had the misfortune to have one of his horses severely cut in a wire fence this week.

The A. O. U. W. picnic, which was held in Frank Lucas' grove on Friday, was fairly well attended, and those present from the Park report having had a good time.

Service will be held at E.Grove's every second Sunday, beginning at 2 o'clock p.m., and Sunday school the following Sundays at 3 p.m. An invitation is extended to all to attend.

Communication.

In answer to a letter I sent to the Press of Manitoba and the North West Territories early this year, I received between 400 and 500 applications from Canadian farmers asking for help, and knowing that I could not supply them all, I returned a number of the letters to the High Commisioner, asking him to try and have the situations filled through other sources.

The boys and men who go out under my auspices are often the sons of men in good position, who are willing to advance to the boys sums of money from $500.00 to $5,000.00 as soon as they have sufficient experience to start a farm of their own.

The first question I am asked by the parent is "Do you know the farmer, and have you seen the home you intend to send my son to?" The negative answer I am often obliged to give prevents many going.

It is so essential for the good of Canada and for the good of the boys, to have them placed with farmers who are in a position to give them good homes, that I shall sail for Canada with my last party of this season by the "Tunisian" and will endeavor to visit every farmer west of Winnipeg who may require help at some future time, and who wishes to see me. Invitations should be addressed to me, care of the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg.

E. WEEKS.

Clevertoti Farm,
Chippenham, Wilts.

Additional Town Topics

Read M. E. O'Brien's land advt. in this issue.

An auction sale took place on Tuesday afternoon at Bauer's auction yards.

J. J. Porter returned on Wednesday's train from his vacation at the Winnipeg exhibition.

Miss McIntyre of Edmonton, is spending a few weeks' vacation at the home of Mrs John West.

Lacombe is having a summer stock fair to-day (Friday). Races and other attractions are also on the program.

The other evening, stock broke a large pane of glass in the front window of the Massey-Harris implement rooms.

Mrs. C. V. Wolverton's many friends will be pleased to learn that the latest report is that she is progressing nicely and will soon be able to move around again.

Corporal Manson of Calgary, recently of South Africa, came to town on Monday's train, and will relieve Corporal Hetherington, who is being transferred to Edmonton.

Nils Schmidt returned from Banff on Tuesday evening after a couple of weeks' vacation, much improved in health. He reports that Banff is the place to go for an outing.

A meeting of Session will be held in the Presbyterian church on Sat. next, the 10th inst., at 2 p. m., when those who wish to become members of the church will be received.

Gamewarden Cherrington laid information against a prominent citizen of BattleRiver one day this week on a charge of shooting duck out of season. The case will come up next week.

The government surveyor who was shot some time ago and has been lying in the hospital at Edmonton ever since, passed through on Thursday morning's train for his home in Ottawa.

L. T. Miquelon had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse on Wednesday evening from intermittent fever. He refused several offers of a hundred dollars for the animal in the spring.

Our school grounds were greatly improved last week by having a picket fence erected at the front of the school, and a board fence erected at the sides and rear. The grounds were also levelled.

Mrs. R. M. McCarter and Miss McCarter, and Mr. Rockeyfeller, who have been the guests of L. A. McCarter, here, for some time, returned to their home in Moville, Iowa, on Tuesday morning's train.

The ice cream social given in Heric's Hall last Wednesday evening in aid of the Presbyterian church was quite a successful affair. A choice musical program was rendered; and the receipts amounted to over $27.

C. Marker, superintendent of the government creameries of the Territories, went to Ottawa this week, where he will be united in marriage next Wednesday. His many friends in this neighborhood extend congratulations.

P. S. Isaacson, V. S., who has had his shingle hanging out in this town for several months, left on Wednesday's train for Toronto with a carload of ponies. Mr. Isaacson does not intend returning, although he is well versed in veterinary surgery. Rumor says he will soon leave the ranks of single blissfulness.

The best sample of oats of the season was brought into H. A. Johnson's land office on Saturday last. The grain was grown on the farm of John Dymak, at the forks of the Battle River and Pipestone Creek, and measure 6 ft. 1 in. in length, and the head was well filled with plump kernels. We would like to hear from anyone who can equal this.

East Lynne will be the attraction in town on Sat. Aug. 10, at Heric's Hall. From reports where this company has played there is a treat in store for the amusement lovers of Wetaskiwin. Miss Courtenay Morgan who plays the dual role of Lady Isabel and Madame Vine is credited with being one of the best emotional leading ladies on the road to-day and the support accorded her is excellent. The company has been selected with care, each one being specially adapted to the parts assigned.

D. W. Inglis, exchanges pulpits next Sunday with Rev. Fleming, of Strathcona Presbyterian church. Next Sunday week will be Mr. Inglis, last service here, as he returns to the Old Country to pursue his studies. Mr. Inglis has a good pulpit appearance, an eloquent delivery. and, being a deep student will become one of the leading ministers connected with the Presbyterian denomination.

A very successful basket picnic was held in Lucas' grove, on Friday last, under the auspices of the A. O. U. W. The day being fine, about 200 were in attendence. A free bowery dance was the feature of the day, Prof. Bush furnishing excellent music, which was greatly appreciated. Free lemonade was shared to everybody and swings were kept going all afternoon. Everybody reports having enjoyed themselves.

THE Drug Store.

EFFERVESCENT APERIENT

Laxative, Refrigerant, Antacid, a valuable drink in hot weather.

ONLY 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE

THE NATIONAL GALL CURE

For Horses and Cattle. . . .

This valuable remedy will be found efficacious in all cases of Galls, Sore Necks, Backs and Shoulders. In case of Sore Teats on cows, this remedy will be found invaluable, giving immediate relief and cure.

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R. C. WARD,

Druggist and Stationer, Wetaskiwin, Alta.

Among the Builders

John J. Rix's new house on Pearce street will soon be completed, and will make a nice comfortable home, near the centre of the town.

H. A. Johnson is having a stone foundation laid for his new residence on his lots west of the West End Store. When completed this will be a handsome home.

The carpenters are pushing the Hull building rapidly towards completion, and it is expected that it will be ready for occupancy in about two weeks time. This building is the most substantial in town and will be finished in first class style.

Geo. Tanton, contractor, has a large staff of workmen employed on Compton & Montgomery's new store premises, and expects to have the new store sufficiently completed to be moved into about September 1st. This store is a large one and adds materially to the appearance of Pearce St.

The addition to the Driard hotel is progressing favorably under the superintendency of T. M. Sullivan. This addition is 70x28 feet, and is three storeys high. There will be three nice stores fitted out on the ground floor with a Queen Anne front. This addition will add another large sitting room and 23 bedrooms to this already commodious hostelry.

What A Tale It Tells.

If that mirror of yours shows a wretched, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, it's liver trouble; but Dr. King's new life pills regulate the liver, purify the blood, give clear skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c at Ward's drug store.

Love Finds A Way.

By Jeannette H. Walworth

After watching the start the lawyer turned slowly back toward the house with his head bent and his hands folded behind his back. He was in no particular hurry to get back to the library. In spite of all that had been said, a lingering sense of uneasiness beset him. He was always uneasy when Olivia was out of his sight.

She was his idol, his all. What a clever little witch she was, too, older than her years by reason of her lifelong companionship with him! How adroitly she had managed to let Tom Broxton see that there must not be any love passages between them! And such a slight hint he had given her! No; for years yet he wanted no lovers about, but if they must come Tom Broxton perhaps should have his opportunity. Under some circumstances Clarence Westover would be as acceptable as another. The Westovers held a fine position in the world and had the money to maintain it on. Olivia must have both. She was his idol, his all. For her sake he would—

He started and lifted his head. He was back in the library. Tom Broxton was looking at him with such keen directness that his own eyes fell before the boy's.

"I have been studying the map, sir, since you have been out of the room, and I am quite satisfied with the route as you have marked it out. And, Mr. Matthews"—he rose from the table, pushing the map away with an irritated motion—"we need not discuss the matter any further. I am ready to start as soon as commencement is over, the sooner the better."

He was very pale, and his lips were set firmly at the corners. Yes, the day had been an utter failure, and he wanted to get back to Broxton before Ollie and Clarence Westover got back from their ride. He knew now why Ollie had no welcome to bestow on him.

"I suppose I will find my horse in the back lot," he ended abruptly.

"Yes, I presume so. But, Thomas, my dear boy, this is a very abrupt termination to our talk. I have much to say yet about your own affairs. There are many points we have not touched upon."

"I am sorry, sir, but I shall start back to college very soon in the morning. If there is anything of importance, I presume it can be communicated by letter. There are some things at the Hall I want to look into before leaving again." He held out his hand and looked down into his guardian's face from his superior height frankly and affectionately. "And rest assured, my dear guardian, that whether we talk or don't talk, whether you write or don't write, I am content to leave my affairs in the hands of the man my dear father loved and trusted."

The lawyer's square set jaws quivered for a moment, but he wrung Tom's hand cordially. "Thank you, my boy, thank you. A guardian's position is not an enviable one at best. You have made mine much easier by your kind words."

As Tom rode away from the cottage, sore and disappointed about Olivia and smarting with a sense of defeat, it occurred to him that he was rather glad he had made that little speech to his guardian. It was like exorcising forever any feeling of distrust that might have been aroused by that crazy nonsense of "Mother" Spillman's, which, in spite of him, had obtruded itself once or twice during the day.

Yes, he would go back to college early in the morning. He would not even wait to see Ollie again. He would start on his foreign tour straight from college. He would measure himself by broader standards before he should see her again. He must be without flaw in her eyes when he should finally ask her to be his wife."

Not for a moment did he relinquish that cherished purpose.

And so he rode along under the sweet smelling locusts on the shady roadside revising his beautiful vision, but never once doubting the final outcome.

How silly he had been to flare up in that style at sight of Clarence Westover! It had all been so simple when explained. He hoped the dear little thing was having a real jolly ride. He pronounced himself a sulky dolt. Inherently sunny natured and generous,

He swung rapidly through the door and up the stairway.

Tom could never attain to a fully developed case of the sulks. He rode forward whistling softly. He had all the quiet roadside to himself.

He would spend this his last evening in the old Hall writing a long letter to Ollie. He composed it as he rode slowly through the weedy bridle path on the outskirts of his own lands switching at the tall intrusive heads of sumac and sassafras bushes that brushed against his stirrups. He would tell Ollie how impossible it was for him to go so far away as Europe without letting her know of his love and asking her to wait awhile until he should come back less crude and incomplete, better proportioned for having measured himself by other standards. What a churl he had been for getting so vexed with her that morning! Everything she said showed her interest in him, and if she did prick him with her little patronizing airs it was the result of her being the sole companion of the man who had to look after him and his interests and who doubtless had often consulted her.

By the time he reached the outer gate to his own parklike inclosure Olivia stood absolved in his loyal heart. She was altogether lovely and trustworthy. He, Tom Broxton, was an ill mannered cub, not worthy to button her pretty boots. Sun never shone upon sweeter maiden. It was meet and proper he should go through some sort of probationary toil to render him less unworthy of her. He never could be quite worthy of her—oh, no, never! But she would be his after a little while, all his. His pulses bounded joyously. Life was assuming rosier tints with the passing of each moment. It made him glad to think it would be in his power to gratify her every wish, let her wish for never so costly or unattainable a thing.

For your sake, my sweet, I am glad of all the wealth that is mine, glad of the store of gems hidden away somewhere, all for you, Ollie—all for you, my beloved! The breath of wild clematis filled his nostrils; birds piped musically in the larch branches over his head; splashes of sunshine flecked the brown earth of the narrow bridle path. He whistled aloud in the fullness of his boyish content. At a rapid canter he swung into the open before the Hall door.

A strange group clustered about his front doorsteps sent him forward with a bound. Jessy was there leaning over something that lay prone on the veranda floor. Martin, his own yard man, was flinging his legs over the horse Clarence Westover had ridden away from the Matthews gate an hour before. Westover was walking up and down, with bared head and blanched cheeks, wringing his hands and giving wildly impossible orders to everybody at once. Still, white and motionless, Olivia, his Ollie, lay the central figure of this excited group.

Tom's tall form was soon added to it. He pushed Westover away without apology. His grieved young face was terrible in its stern wrath.

"You have killed her. How dared you mount her on an untried horse?"

Westover was too utterly miserable to resent this masterful arraignment.

"An idoit fired a gun behind the hedge. Both horses bolted. Broxton, if she dies I'll blow my brains out."

"You have none to blow out," said Tom, with brutal candor. Then, stooping and lifting the unconscious girl in his arms, he swung rapidly through the door and up the stairway, followed by a wailing and useless group.

CHAPTER IX.

A SHRIEK AT MIDNIGHT.

Clear, piercing, startling, a woman's voice rang out upon the solemn stillness of the Broxton house at midnight.

Mr. Matthews, starting from a troubled sleep, sprang hastily out of bed and immediately lost his bearings.

He had forgotten in the first frightened moment that he was sleeping in a strange bedroom. His surroundings baffled him. He could not find a door. The location of the matchbox, if such a thing existed in his old friend's chamber, was an unsolvable mystery. He struck his head violently against the corner of an old fashioned armor and recoiled against an unfamiliar table. Finally he stood stock still where he was, dreading other collisions. Where was Olivia, and who had screamed?

Presently matters cleared themselves in his fully aroused brain. He had been sent for by Tom in wild haste. Clarence Westover himself had galloped after Dr. Govan. The two men had reached Broxton within a few moments of each other. They found Ollie seated on the sofa in the library soundly berating Tom for having "raised such a to do about nothing" and incidentally for having abused Clarence Westover.

"I am not hurt at all, papa. It is too bad to give you such a scare. I was just a little stunned by the fall, but I never was unconscious. I heard, but could not talk. Tom was really quite rude to poor Mr. Westover when he was not at all to blame for my riding the horse nor for that stupid man's shooting on the other side of the hedge. He even told him he had no brains. I wish people would sometimes try to be more just to other people."

"I do, too," said Tom, turning angrily on his heel and leaving the room.

Then Dr. Govan came and searched diligently for broken bones without finding any, but he pronounced her distinctly feverish and badly shaken up. "She had best stay where she is for the night. Put her to bed at once and keep her there until I can see her again in the morning," was his decision.

So while the sun was still staining the western sky a vivid red, picked out with glorious purples and golds, Simon's wife had spread the great four poster in Miss Lucetta's room with sweet smelling sheets of fine old linen and thrown wide the shutters so that Olivia, lying under the blue brocatelle canopy, might gaze out at the sunset glories of the dying day. She had protested violently.

"There is nothing the matter at all with me, papa. I can perfectly well go home. I would rather after what I have said to Tom, for I can't possibly stay."

Tom, who found it impossible to keep very far away from the library door, heard her and here put in a rueful face to say kindly:

"I wish you would not worry so to get away from here, Ollie. It is not as if I did not have plenty of room, you know. Your anxiety to get away is rather rough on me. If you are angry because I told Westover he did not have any brains to blow out, I'll ride over there and apologize to him tonight. I'll do anything you want done, Ollie. I'll even go down to Simon's house to sleep and efface myself."

This humble apology was received loftily.

"It is very good of you to make such large promises, Thomas, I'm sure, but I don't want to stay on any terms."

"She must," said Dr. Govan with authority.

"She shall," said her father with decision.

And, the matter having taken that shape, Tom had torn down to the care taker's cottage to impress his wife Jessy into service as lady's maid. Between them all Ollie was treated like a queen temporarily disqualified from reigning. But to come back to that scream.

Horace Matthews' first thought was for Olivia. Something had frightened her. Gad, would he never find a door? He did finally and groped his way through it into the large dark central hall. Absolute silence enwrapped the house. He tiptoed across the hall to put an ear to the keyhole of Olivia's door.

Everything was quiet inside. He had a distinct recollection of how dismally that particular door creaked and groaned on its hinges. It would be scarcely worth while to arouse Ollie just to tell her that she had had a nightmare. Doubtless she had been dreaming of the runaway or perhaps of the many who had died in this gloomy old house. Personally he found it a most depressing spot.

The soft thud of slippered feet broke the deathlike stillness. Glancing nervously over his shoulder, he saw Tom, fully dressed, advancing with a lighted candle held high over his head.

"Hello, Mr. Matthews!"

"Well, Thomas?"

"I thought I heard a noise, a scream."

"How many times?"

"Only once."

"I heard it too. I imagine Olivia has been having bad dreams."

"But it came from down stairs. My room is immediately over the library, you know."

A clammy sweat broke out on the lawyer's forehead and bedewed the backs of his hands.

"A-h-er, what do you make of it, Thomas?" he asked nervously.

"Nothing at all until I investigate it. I am going down stairs. Will you come with me?"

"Why—well, yes, of course, if you think it worth while. But I am quite sure it came from my daughter's room. She is sleeping very quietly now, and I do not care to open her door because it creaks so infernally."

He had much to do to keep his teeth from chattering and displayed no conspicuous ardor for the expedition. Tom advanced resolutely toward the staircase.

"I think I shall feel better satisfied for looking the house over."

He was strongly minded to tell his guardian of the unpleasant experience that had befallen him on the memorable watch night. His guardian had an equally strong impulse to give his experience on the eve of Ollie's fete. Nothing came, however, of the fleeting inclination on either side.

Thomas proceeded to descend the steps with his candle held high. Matthews promised to follow as soon as he could get into his dressing gown. The gown proved elusive, and his progress was slow.

Presently a cry scarcely less startling than the one that had broken up his sound slumber ascended from the floor below. It was in Tom Broxton's voice.

"Ollie, Olivia, what on earth are you doing down there? By Jove, she is in a dead faint! Mr. Matthews, here, quick!" Before he had time to place his candle on the table his guardian was in the room looking like a man who has received his deathblow.

There, in a heap on the floor, her shining hair falling in a thick mass over her pallid face and closed eyes, lay Olivia. Her father gathered her to his heart with a frightened cry and laid her on a sofa.

Tom lighted a gas jet and rushed toward the dining room in search of water. Every receptacle was empty, of course. The outdoor cisterns were his only hope. When he got back, Olivia had regained consciousness, but was sobbing and clinging to her father's neck with a frightened clutch. Her eyes were wide with terror, and short irrepressible shudders ran over her body visibly every few seconds. She was pleading excitedly with her father.

"Take me home, father; take me away now, this very minute, papa. You know I did not want to stay. Oh, horrible, horrible!"

Tom held a glass of water to her quivering lips. His face was scarcely less pale than hers.

[CONTINUED.]

Proper Enough.

"I have come," said the old subscriber, "to complain about your report of my daughter's wedding."

"What was the matter with it?" demanded the editor.

"Well, her name is Gratia, but you printed it 'Gratis.'"

"That's not so bad. She was given away, wasn't she?"—Philadelphia Press.

AMATEUR SCULPTORS

THEY NEED COOL HEADS AND FIRST CLASS PLASTER.

How Ornaments For the Home Can Be Made if the Beginner Has a Little Ingenuity and Patience—Cast of the Baby's Hand.

Few people realize the pleasure and instruction that can be gained from making plaster casts. It is inexpensive, and the utensils required are found in every household. A cast of the baby's chubby hand or foot or, in fact, a cast of any kind is not only a delight, but an ornament. The great secret in making successful plaster casts lies in not getting excited. Care should be used when getting the plaster that it be plaster of paris and that it be bought from some shop where it is sure to be fresh, as that which is obtained from a drug store is apt to be stale and will not set properly.

A few quarts of plaster should be sufficient for a first attempt. A bucket of water, a tin basin, a tin spoon, some oil or soapsuds and, if possible, some common modeling clay and a bottle of ink are all the materials required. A mold is first taken of the object, and when this is filled it gives the cast. There are two kinds of casts—those where only part of the object is shown, the other part resting on a tile or plaque, and those that show the whole object or are in the "round." The hand is about as simple an object as can be found and is more interesting than most things. As the hand on the tile is the easiest, it would be well to start with that. Place a sheet of paper on a table and then grease the hand thoroughly with the oil or thick soapsuds to prevent the plaster from sticking to the skin when removing the mold.

When the hand is placed in the position wanted, fill the spaces underneath it, where it does not touch the table, with clay, or if clay cannot be obtained use putty. It is convenient to make a small wall of clay around the object to prevent the plaster from running, but it is not necessary. Put about a quart of cold water in the basin and pour the plaster into it, stir quietly and keep the spoon under water to avoid making bubbles. Use enough plaster to make it the consistency of batter. If a little salt is added or hot water instead of cold is used, the plaster will harden or set more quickly. A small quantity of ink or any coloring matter will make it easier to distinguish the mold from the cast and will also make it more brittle or rotten and easier to separate the two. Pour the plaster over the hand, taking care that there are no bubbles, until it is about half an inch thick. It will require a few minutes for it to set and is ready to lift off when it can be scratched with a knife. It is easier to turn the hand and mold up and lift the hand out than to take the mold off the hand. If any plaster has run under the fingers, cut it away with a dull knife.

Should the hand not come out easily, working the fingers separately will often loosen them. The mold should be allowed to dry a few hours and then be filled with white plaster, the same consistency as was used for the mold. A wall of clay about an inch high will have to be built around the edge of the mold, which when filled gives the tile for the cast to rest on. Let the whole dry and then chip the mold away with a knife. The mold, being of a different color, can be readily distinguished from the cast.

In making the mold for a cast in the round, after the hand has been oiled, sink it to about half an inch in a bed of plaster, leaving about half an inch for thickness. Make the rim smooth and, when hardened, oil. Now cover the upper half with plaster. When set, this should knock apart easily and the hand be lifted out.

Another way, but a more difficult one, after putting the hand half way in the plaster and before this has dried, is to put a thin strong string around all the edges of the fingers, letting the ends come out at the wrists. When the hand is entirely covered with plaster and before it has hardened, pull the string out, which cuts it in two. The manner of filling both these kinds of molds is the same. Oil and tie the two halves tightly together and fill with plaster, let harden and lift the molds off.

Only one cast can be made from molds like these. At shops where plaster casts are made and sold and a number of the same casts are wanted a gelatin mold is made. Being elastic, it is easily pulled off without harm to the cast and still retains its shape and can be filled any number of times. The yellow or ivory finish that is given to many casts is obtained by using white shellac, which can be had already mixed from a paintshop. By adding oil paint any desired color can be obtained. Rubbing with a cloth gives a high polish. A bronze finish can be given by coating with a mixture of white wax dissolved in turpentine, to which bronze or green paint has been added.

A fine set of casts, which would interest children and could be used in the schoolroom, could be easily made, such as fruit or vegetable forms, apples, bananas, potatoes and corn, or simple animal forms, such as frogs, fish, etc.; also models that one has made and wishes to preserve.—Good Housekeeping.

An Exception.

A little girl read a composition before the minister. The subject was "A Cow." She wove in this complimentary sentence: "A cow is the most useful animal in the world, except religion."

Tea became known in England about the middle of the seventeenth century. It was first sold in public houses as beer is now tapped.

MINING IN CANADA.

The Annual Report Shows That This Country Is Advancing Rapidly.

The annual report on mines and mining in Canada shows that this country is advancing rapidly, although many will be surprised to see how small a place iron still holds in our mineral production. An increase in the production of iron ore may now be looked for. The growth of our mining is shown by this table:

	Production per capita.
1886	$2.23
1890	3.50
1895	4.09
1896	4.40
1897	5.52
1898	7.32
1899	9.33

In 1886 the production per capita of Canada was less than one-third of that of the United States; in 1899 it was about three-fourths. In other words, while the United States was adding 70 per cent. per head to the value of its mineral products the Dominion was adding more than 300 per cent. It might be inferred that if this continues our mining industry will soon be as important relatively as that of the United States. It must not be forgotten, however, that the increase is largely due to the placer diggings of the Yukon. The proportionate value of the different mineral products was, in 1899, as follows:

	Per cent.
1. Gold	42.88
2. Coal and coke	21.45
3. Copper	5.36
4. Bricks (estimated)	4.43
5. Nickel	4.17
6. Silver	4.10
7. Building stone (estimated)	3.03
8. Petroleum	2.42
9. Lead	1.97
10. Lime (estimated)	1.61
11. Cement	1.28
12. Asbestos	.98
13. Natural gas	.78
14. Gypsum	.52
15. Salt	.51
16. Iron Ore	.48
17. Sundry under 1 p.c.	4.03

Canadian Iron in Britain.

The London, Eng., Speaker says: "The arrival in the Clyde of 3,500 tons of pig iron from Canada is a development of some significance. Hitherto the iron which has come into this country has been brought from the continent and the United States when production there has been in excess of the demand; and so far from importing from the Dominion we have sent it an average of about 10,000 tons annually. The shipment represents the first effort of the Dominion Iron & Steel Company to cultivate a foreign trade. This concern is of a magnitude equal to some of the largest establishments of Pittsburg; it owes its inception to American brains, which were prompt to recognize the iron and steel manufacturing possibilities of the country. Its works are situated at Sydney, Cape Breton, and from the immediate neighborhood it draws inexhaustible supplies of good ore, coal and limestone, at prices which bring the cost of the materials to only about 3s. 3d. per ton, as compared with 13s. at Pittsburg. Being located in Canada, the company pays no duty on such of its products as are consumed in the country, and its position at tidewater gives it a great advantage over American rivals for the purposes of a foreign trade. Moreover, it receives a bounty from the Canadian Government, and this suffices to pay freights to and landing charges in England. The whole of the Dominion Company's four furnaces are now in operation, and as an outlet in Canada itself is not likely to be found for the whole of its output of over 200,000 tons per annum, there is every prospect of regular shipments an a big scale to England. In fact, Canadian iron threatens to prove a more serious competitor than either American, German or Belgian."

Why He Didn't Go to Church.

A Scottish minister who was indefatigable in looking up his folk one day called upon a parishioner. "Richard," he said, "I hae na seen ye at the kirk for some time and wad like to know the reason."

"Weel, sir," answered Richard, "I hae three decided objections to goin—firstly, I dinna believe in bein whaur ye does a' the talkin; secondly, I dinna believe in si' muckle singin, an, thirdly an in conclusion, 'twas there I got my wife."

DOMESTIC CLOUDS.

They Were Finally Dispelled, and the Sun Shone Brightly.

And another of those little "Dolly Dialogues" that the chippie birds flying about the $22.50 per month Capitol hill chateau overheard went something as follows:

She—I'm going to pack up this very day and leave you to your stinginess and your—

He—What, again? Let's see, how many times in the last six months have I seen those 38 cent pictures taken down from the walls and wrapped in pieces of aged portieres, and the bureau drawers dumped into the trunks, and the general dismantling going on as if—

She—Well, I'm going this time, and—

He—Couldn't get you away from here with a 32 horsepower windlass. Where's the sense in all this four flushing?

She—Four flushing! You've got so depraved that you can't speak except in those nasty old gambling terms. If you think that I'm going right on putting up with—

He—Same old line of talk. What have I been doing now that you should heave the red lacquered mantel clock into the top tray of your trunk and begin to yank your costumes down from the nails, and—

She—You mean what haven't you done? You never take me to a single place, but leave me to drag out my lonely existence all by my—

He—Why, last night was the first time I've been out for ten days, and—

She—And you don't appreciate a single little thing I do for you, but—

He—D'you want me to stand on my head and wiggle my ears every time I sit down to a decent meal?

She—There you go again—that's the way you talk. And you never so much as come near me any more, but every time I try to make over you a little you act just as though you loathed and hated the sight of me. And I don't believe that you care one bit for me any more, so I don't.

He—G'wan.

She—Well, do you?

He—Cinch. You know you've got a cinch at that. Couldn't live without you for 20 minutes, and you know it.

She—Now, honest, Jack, cross your heart!

He (folding her in his embrace)—Well, listen to the monkey—as if she didn't know it all the time. Sure thing, I do!

She—And is it a-going to be gooder than it has been?

He—Uh-huh. Honest. Make a stab at it, anyhow. Get your things on, and we'll take in some show or other.

(Much up stage business of fondling and expressions of mutual sorrow over their "awful badnesses" and confessions that they didn't mean a single word they said, followed by slow curtain as they depart burbling for the theater.)

Natural Waters.

All natural waters contain a greater or less amount of mineral matter in solution. Rain water has the smallest percentage of solid impurities of any, and therefore it is taken as the standard variety of soft water.

The terms soft and hard, however, as applied to water are scientifically considered purely relative.

Water is usually reckoned to be "soft" when it contains less than one five-thousandth part of its weight of mineral ingredients and "hard" when it contains more than one four-thousandth.

Soft water has the property of easily forming a lather with soap and is therefore suitable for washing purposes, while hard water will only form a lather, and that imperfectly, with considerable difficulty.

A mineral water has more than one two-thousandth of its weight of natural dissolved solids, and a medicinal water is a variety of mineral water containing a varying percentage of dissolved natural solid or gaseous drugs.

Hearsay Evidence.

Judge (to witness)—Let me remind you that your evidence in this court is given upon oath, so that you will only be allowed to state what you know from your own observation and not what other people have told you. In the first place, you are a medical practitioner?

Witness—I cannot say that I am, my lord. I only know it from hearsay. I have had no patients yet.

The Skate Fish.

The ray, or skate fish, has a mouth set transversely across its head, the jaws working with a rolling motion like two hands set back to back. In the jaws are three rows of flat teeth, set like a mosaic pavement, and between these rolling jaws the fish crushes oysters and other mollusks like so many nuts.

Health and Vitality For the Old People.

Wasted muscles, shattered nerves and failing strength may result from old age as well as from disease. As old age creeps on vitality is lowered, the heart beats more slowly, the blood becomes thin and watery and the power of resistance is lessened. It is the old people above all others who require the new life and energy which comes with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Scores and hundreds of old people depend on Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to restore their exhausted nerve force and replace their wasted tissues. It calms and quiets the nerves, gradually and certainly enriches the blood and builds up the system, and makes old people feel again the thrill of new life and vigor in their shrivelled arteries. From childhood to old age this famous Food Cure is the greatest blessing which medical science has bestowed on mankind.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

50 cts., 6 boxes for $2.50. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Wetaskiwin Times.

WETASKIWIN, N. W. T.

HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady Who Cures Her Husband of His Drinking Habits Writes of Her Struggle to Save Her Home.

A PATHETIC LETTER.

"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Tasteless Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Tasteless Samaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart; for my husband had told me that whisky was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving him the medicine till it was all gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from promises before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

SENT FREE TO ALL.—A sample package of Tasteless Samaria Prescription SENT FREE with full particulars in plain sealed envelope. All letters considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 30 Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

THE Woman's Christian Temperance Union ADOPT THE "SAMARIA PRESCRIPTION" FOR the CURE of DRUNKENNESS

Letter from Mrs. George Grant, of Paisley, Ont., giving particulars of a cure effected by "Samaria Prescription," resulting in its use and adoption by the Paisley Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

(Copy)

Paisley, Ont., December 11th, 1900.

The Samaria Remedy Co.,

30 Jordan Street, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I penned a few lines to you some time ago,—as a member of the temperance cause, I wrote for information; at that time I had in my mind friends whose son was a great cause of anxiety and trouble on account of his drunken habits. I strongly urged the friends to try the remedy I saw advertised in the Toronto Globe. They did so. It was the Samaria Remedy that was administered and I am pleased to inform the company the medicine was helpful; the young man has not drank a drop since, breaking off from old companions; and special prayers on his behalf, all aided in breaking the chains.

At the last meeting of the W. C. T. U. here, I introduced your medicine for the cure of the liquor habit, and a resolution was passed, "That inasmuch as it is the aim of this organization to help the poor inebriate, we should recommend this remedy in homes where persons are addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors." Now, sirs, wishing you a successful career in your noble work, and feeling that assistance can be given in the precincts of home by the hand of mother or wife, trusting God may open up useful avenues for your labors, Yours very respectfully,

(Signed) MRS. GEORGE GRANT,
On behalf of Paisley W. C. T. U.

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full information, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose 2c stamp. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 30 Jordan St. TORONTO, Ontario

Fencing in hot weather is apt to make people feint.

Lots of fellows who can read a menu in French, haven't the price.

Some wives find it easier to patch up a quarrel than to darn socks.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

PALE AND DEJECTED

THE TRYING CONDITION OF MANY WOMEN.

Subject to Headaches, Dizziness and Heart Palpitation, They Grow Discouraged and Prematurely Old.

From the Review, Windsor, Ont.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that ever gave me any real benefit," said Mrs. R. K. Harris, a well known resident of Windsor, to a representative of the Review recently." I do not know exactly what my trouble was; doctors seemed unable to tell me, though I thought myself it was consumption. I had a constant racking cough, and a constant feeling of languidness. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was very pale. I had a feeling in my chest as though some foreign substance was lodged there. The slightest noise made me nervous; I was dejected all the time and could not scarcely do any household work. I tried medicines, but they did not help me in the least. Doctors did not seem able to help me or tell me what ailed me, although their bills increased with alarming rapidity. I grew so weak, and so despondent that finally I decided to take a trip to Colorado to see if a change of climate would benefit me. While contemplating this trip I read in a paper one day the testimonial of a person whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, who was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to give them a trial and purchased a box. When that box was done I got another, and found gradually that the pills were helping me. The trip to Colorado was abandoned, and I continued using the pills until I had taken eight or nine boxes when I felt like an altogether different person. I became the picture of health, and felt it too. It is several years since I used the pills, and I have not had any return of the trouble. I am positive Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from an early grave, and I cannot recommend them too highly to those who are afflicted as I was."

It is the mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make rich, red blood, nourish the nerves, tissues and various organs of the body, and thus by reaching the root of the trouble, drive disease from the system. Other medicines act only on the symptoms of the disease, and when such medicines are discontinued. The trouble returns—often in an aggravated form. If you want health and strength, be sure the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around each box. If your dealer cannot supply you the pills send them postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Lazy, Stupid Shag.

"The shag is the laziest and most stupid form of life to be found anywhere on the globe. It is an aquatic fowl, with big, clumsy looking beak and with a form something like the dodo, now extinct," said a western man. "I have spent much time in watching this fowl, which is found in some of the shallow lakes, and the chief point of interest to me was the startling stupidity displayed. They generally squat on stumps or logs in the lake and watch for the smaller fish that play around the surface of the water. They are fairly clever in catching what they want, and they throw out their bill with considerable precision when they gig for game. But they never get to eat what they catch until they have fed at least one and maybe more than one member of another kind of water fowl.

"Whenever a shag begins to catch fish, a long legged, long necked water hen will take a place immediately behind him. When the shag lands a fish, the water hen simply reaches over and gets it. Without any show of resentment and without turning around, the shag will continue its watch for fish, and this is kept up until the water hen has finished a meal, and then, if no other enterprising member of the same tribe comes along, the shag is permitted to enjoy the product of its own sleepy efforts.

"I have on one occasion seen one shag feed as many as three water hens before eating a single fish. It is certainly a singular display of stupidity, and after having watched the performance a number of times I am convinced that the shag is actually too dull to even know that the water hen stands behind him to steal the fish out of his mouth."

I was cured of a severe cold by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Oxford, N.S. R. F. HEWSON.

I was cured of a terrible sprain by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
FRED. COULSON,
Yarmouth, N.S. Y. A. A. C.

I was cured of Black Erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Ingleville. J. W. RUGGLES.

Nell—She's a flighty sort of girl.
Belle—Yes; the fellows say she's a bird.

EXCELLENT REASONS exist why Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil should be used by persons troubled with affections of the throat or lungs, sores upon the skin, rheumatic pain, corns, bunions or external injuries. The reasons are, that it is speedy, pure and unobjectionable, whether taken internally or applied outwardly.

A rolling stone may gather no moss, but after all, moss has very little commercial value.

A CLOSE SHAVE.

How Roaming Riley Rescued a Hard Hearted Young Man.

Roaming Riley, the Traveling Thirst, halted the young man who had just emerged from the clothing store looking pretty spick and span in a spring suit.

"Sir," he began, walking alongside the young man, "I trust you won't consider me obtrusive, but"—

"To the dank virgin forest," cut in the spick and span youth. "Nothing doing."

"But," said the Traveling Thirst, "my only purpose in presuming to address you is to call your"—

"Now, look a-here," growled the young man in the new set of counter duds, pulling up and facing the Traveling Thirst, "you couldn't panhandle me with a baseball bat if you belonged to the home nine and had the top batting average and there were two outs and three men on the bases and you were up and trying one of your famous bunts on the pitcher. Nobody can panhandle me. I'm a craggy young person. I'm a nonproducer. I've always got the goods on me, but I'm notorious for the habit of never giving up under any circumstances. It wouldn't bother me any if you needed a hooter so bad that you were seeing purple hippopotami playing golf with fence pickets for brassies. I'd let you go right on seeing 'em. I'm naturally cruel. Consequently, back to the unblazed path, and back quick!"

Roaming Riley, the Traveling Thirst, stood with his hand on his chin in a rueful attitude during the delivery of this little speech, and at its wind up he turned away.

"All right," he said. "I didn't mean any harm. I simply desired to inform you that on the left shoulder of that admirably fitting coat you're wearing there's a large yellow tag bearing, in large, insistent figures, the legend, 'Thirteen dollars,' and"—

A blank expression flickered over the countenance of the young man with the freshly plucked glad rags.

"Say, is that right?" he inquired in a low, muffled tone. "Take it off, will you?"

"Sure thing," replied the Thirst, and then he walked up behind the young man and deftly removed the tag and exhibited it.

"That's worth the half to me," said the chagrined youth, laying the four bits in the Traveling Thirst's palm. "I was going to spring it on my landlady in about a half hour from now that it had stood me $11.50, all of my two weeks' wages, to cough up for this apparel as an excuse for not coming to the front with my little board coin, and if she had seen the tag after I'd handed her that swift con. there'd have been some vestibule language within the quiet precincts of that boarding house that 'ud have given the houseful of rubbernecks the chance of their lives to stretch. Take the money, my boy, and may your barrel house souse trickle to the spot."—Washington Post.

The weather man is certainly hot stuff.

THE CANADIAN NORTHERN RY. CO

STATIONS AND DAYS.	Leave Going South.	Leave Going North.	Arrive
Leave from Canadian Northern depot—			
Winnipeg to Morris, Emerson, St. Paul etc. dly	13.45		7.15
St Paul to Emerson Morris, Winnipeg dly		20.00	13.30
Winnipeg to Roland, Miami, Belmont, Hartney & Brandon, Mon., Wed and Fri.	10.45		13.15
Brandon, Hartney, Belmont, Miami, Roland, to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs and Sat.		9.00	16.30
Winnipeg to Portage la P. and intermediate stations, daily ex Sun.		8.00	10.15
Portage la P. and intermediate stations to Winnipeg dly ex Sun	18.30		20.45
Winnipeg to stations on Beaver and Delta branches, Tues. and Thurs		8.0	14.20
Beaver and Delta br'ch stations, to Winnipeg Tues. and Thurs.	11.55		
Winnipeg to Portage la P., Gladstone.	16.30		20.45
Dauphin, etc., Mon. Wed. and Fri.		8.00	13.00
Dauphin, Gladstone, P. la Prairie, Winnipeg Tues., Thurs. & Sat.	13 00		20.45
Winnipeg to W'p'gosis. Tues and Thurs.	9.45	8.00	20.45
Winnipegosis to Wpg Mon. and Fri.	9.45		20.45
Winnipeg to Grand View, Mon. and Fri.		8.00	19.15
Grand View to Wpg Tues. and Sat	9.15		9.15
Dauphin to W'p'gosis and return, Sat	9.45	6.00	12.00
Dauphin to Swan River & Elwood, Wed.		16.45	6.00
Elwood to Swan River & Dauphin, Fri.	5.00		18.30
Leave from C. P. depot Winnipeg to Warroad Beaudette and intermediate stations, Mon, Wed., and Fri.	14 10		21.35
Beaudette, Warroad, etc. to Winnipeg Tues. Thurs. and Sat.		8.00	12.20

D. B. HANNA, Gen. Supt. GEO. H. SHAW, Traf. Mgr

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	LV	AR.
S.S. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East, Via Lakes, Mon., Thurs and Sat	21.50	
Tues., Fri. and Sun.		6.30
Montreal, Toronto, New York and east, via all rail, daily	21,50	6.30
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. & Fri.	7.10	
Tues., Thurs. & Sat		18 00
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Tues., Thurs, and Sat.	14.00	
Mon., Wed. and Fri.		12.30
Molson, Lac Du Bonnet and intermediate Points. Thurs only	7 30	18.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary Nelson and all Kootenay and Coast points. daily	7.15	21.20
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun	19.10	12.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Moosejaw and intermediate points daily ex Sunday	8.30	19.10
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	8.30	[illegible]
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. and Fri	8.30	
Tues. Thurs., and Saturday		19.10
Rapid City, Hamiota, Minota. Tues., Thurs. and Sat.	8.30	
Mon., Wed. and Fri		19.10
Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points daily ex Sun	7.40	19.20
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Thurs. & Sat	7.40	
Mon., Tues., Thurs. and Fri		19.20
Glenboro, Souris, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun	7.30	18.45
Napinka, Melita, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed, Fri.	7.30	
Tues., Thurs. and Sat		18.45
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon. Wed., Fri.	7.30	
Tues., Thurs. and Sat		18.45
Frobyshire, Hirsh, Bienfait, Estevan, Sat.	7.30	
Mon.		[illegible]
Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago daily	14.10	[illegible]
Stonewall, Teulon Tues. Thurs, Sat	12 20	18.30
West Selkirk Mon, Wed, Fri	18 30	
West Selkirk Tues. Thurs, Sat		[illegible]
Emerson Mon, Wed and Fri	7.50	17.10

J. W. LEONARD, Gen. Supt. C. E. McPHERSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.

FROM THE PLAINS OF THE WEST

NEWS OF ANOTHER SUCCESS ON THE PART OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

An Alberta Man Reports His Entire Satisfaction With the World Famous Remedy—Blood Disorder the Cause of His Trouble—Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Removed it and He Is Thankful.

Blairmore, Alberta, July 22.—(Special)—Dodd's Kidney Pills are just as well thought of in the Great Northwest as they are any place else in the world. The people have confidence in them. They do as they are claimed to do.

Nor is the claim a small one. Dodd's Kidney Pills are claimed to cure some of the most dangerous and deadly maladies that flesh is heir to and what is more, they do it. The proof is positive Thousands and thousands of reputable people attest it.

For instance, every one knows Bright's Disease meant at one time meant the sentence of death. Does it now? Ask Arthur Coleby, of Somerset, Man. He was cured of Bright's Disease, the last stages of it, by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure the lesser disorders of the human system arising from Kidney Disease with just as much certainty, and an even greater promptness. Of these, Skin Eruptions, such as Boils and Pimples, arising from an impure state of the blood are not the most uncommon or the least distressing. Dodd's Kidney Pills, by improving the action of the kidneys, purify the blood, and Boils and Pimples immediately disappear.

Walter H. A. Noble, of Blairmore, Alberta, writes in this connection: "I had been troubled with Pimples all over my face and Backache. I tried everything to cure it, all kinds of medicine, but failed

"I was told to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and did so at once. I got three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and took one after every meal. They cured me. They are the only things that ever did me any good. I will always use Dodd's Kidney Pills in case of sickness and advise all other sufferers to do so."

The message to the collar is "wilt thou?"

It isn't worth while to get hot over an ice bill.

Don't send for a doctor if you happen to have cold in the ice chest.

If every dog has his day, there must be a lot of dog days to go round.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

No Maude, dear, there is no excessive heat from a mountain range.

IT WAS ENOUGH.

"I hear Jones is dead, and it was only yesterday that I met him. Do you know what was the matter?"

"Milk, cucumbers and beer."

"Oh!"

Love is blind, and yet lovers pull down the blind.

The rich consumptive's coffers won't keep him from coughing.

Some doctors would rather stick to theories than build up a practice.

CHRONIC DERANGEMENTS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BLOOD are speedily removed by the active principle of the ingredients entering into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. These pills act specifically on the deranged organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease and renewing life and vitality to the afflicted. In this lies the great secret of the popularity of Parmelee's Vegetable pills.

Wigg—Is she a professional musician?

Wagg—Well, she professes to be.

Some women entertain for the pleasure it gives them of not sending invitations to some other women.

Nell—So far as style is concerned, he is a perfect goose.

Belle—Yes; he still persists in wearing duck trousers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

The total cost of the English secret service for 1900 was only $65,000.

He who talks of the unalterable laws of man is an unalterable fool.

It is poor economy to buy ordinary tea when Blue Ribbon Ceylon can be had at a reasonable price.

WHAT A "PIKER" IS.

Full Directions For the Discovery of This Sort of Individual.

I read a fable some time ago. It was about a "piker." But it seems to me that the writer did not understand the nature of the prehistoric but recently classified piker. He says a piker is a man who has all his goods in his show window. The statement is faulty in three respects. A piker is on no occasion a man, he has no goods and no window.

A piker is a fellow who plays a two call five sort of a game and frequently edges a nickel to change his luck. He is the fellow who says, "Put up for me," and along in the stretch of the same breath reminds you that you are his debtor in the sum of twenty odd cents.

(Adam was the first piker. He would not steal the apple, but he very willingly helped poor Eve to eat it, and it's a safe bet he split the fruit.)

He will regale you for hours with opinions formed upon Denver on a one day stop over ticket. He gets a severe headache when he takes a lady to a "European plan" restaurant. It is he from whom you first learn that "standing room only" tickets to the opera company are all gone. He thoroughly enjoys a week stand minstrel show with "ladies' night," but honestly lacks conception of classical music of high histrionic art. He can't see why he shouldn't be a two time winner when he entered the 2:20 class with a straw collar and chain tugs.

A piker is a fellow who's been up against it—ma; who's seen things—with pa; who's been around some—around home.

The fellow who is always waiting for something to turn up is a piker. He's afraid to turn over a rock looking for an opportunity for fear that he might find something injurious, never once considering the effectiveness of a rock under such circumstances, nor does he figure that he would at least be one rock ahead.

There are pikers in every line of business and every place of pleasure. The fellows who beat the water with a fishing pole and want to go home because fish won't bite; who get the back fever on a rainy dance night; who tell you they'll see you through; who "stag" it; who drop in while you are doing the good to a number of friends at a soda fountain and remind you of something you wanted to forget; who tell you that they don't need the money just now; who wonder how Jones lives and where Higgins gets his money; who are conservative or common, according to the classification; who lose a game of billiards and tell you they did so purposely to lighten your expense; who will borrow, but won't lend in a game; who won't advertise, because every one knows they are in business; who won't support the ball team nor the churches—they are all pikers.

The first step which identifies this individual is "telling the teacher;" next he reveals your confidences; then he knocks on you. A knocker is a mossback, and mossbacks are pikers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Nearly 10 per cent of those who have won the Victoria Cross are military and naval doctors.

At the end of June the defence forces of the Commonwealth of Australia were declared to be 61,223 men and 15,000 cadets.

The cost of maintaining royalty in Great Britain entails an average expense of threepence upon each citizen of the kingdom.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free

Hall's Family Pills are the best

THAT ENDED THE LESSON.

It was a sultry afternoon and the teacher of a geography class was endeavoring to get a few good answers before closing the lesson.

Now, boys, the word 'stan' at the end of a word means 'place of.' Thus we have Afghanistan, the place of the Afghans; also Hindoostan, the place of the Hindoos. Now, can anyone give me another example?

Yes, sir, said the smallest boy proudly; I can. Umbrellastan, the place for umbrellas.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and wherever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

Conceit may puff a man up, but it is not a good prop.

When you face a difficulty never let it stare you out of countenance.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"That dull Miss Whigs doesn't seem to have a particle of imagination."

"Yes she has; she thinks she can sing."

STANDARD TIME.

A Table of the Hour Reckonings of All Nations.

The difficulty of appreciating the difference in time that prevails between different countries is very general, and the following list is printed for the purpose of a ready reference guide by which to calculate the time of any occurrence in another country. All nations except Spain, Portugal and Russia calculate their time from the meridian of Greenwich, accepting as standard some even hour meridian east or west of Greenwich. For instance:

Western European time, or that of the meridian of Greenwich, is legal in England, Belgium, Holland and Luxemburg.

Central European time, or one hour east of Greenwich, is legal in Germany, Austria-Hungary, Bosnia and Herzegovina, the Kongo Free State, Denmark, Italy, Servia, Sweden, Norway and Switzerland.

Eastern European time, or two hours east of Greenwich, is adopted by Bulgaria, Roumania, Natal and Turkey in Europe.

Eight hours east of Greenwich applies to the Philippines.

Nine hours east of Greenwich is adopted by central Australia and Japan.

Ten hours east of Greenwich is official in Victoria, Queensland and Tasmania.

Eleven and a half hours east has been adopted by New Zealand.

The United States, Canada and Mexico have adopted the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth hours west of Greenwich.

The Hawaiian Islands adopt the meridian of 10½ hours west.

In Spain the meridian of Madrid, 14 minutes 45 seconds west of Greenwich, is legal; in Portugal, that of Lisbon, or 36 minutes 39 seconds west, and in Russia, that of St. Petersburg, or 2 hours, 1 minute and 13 seconds east of Greenwich.

A DINNER PILL.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

An interesting experiment was recently made by a Frenchwoman. With a view to testing the sustaining powers of chocolate she lived upon that for sixty days, and lost but fifteen pounds in weight in the interval.

New English words are constantly being made to fill the needs of modern inventions. To give some idea of the tremendous growth of the language, the words and phrases under the letter A have increased in 50 years from 7,000 to nearly 60,000.

I owe no man a penny, said he proudly. They gazed on him with wondering admiration. No man on earth? The only two persons to whom I owe money are my landlady and washerwoman!

Patent needles and pins are made to the number of 175 different varieties.

The town of Nasso, in Sweden, has a female contingent in its fire brigade.

He that lacks money, employment and content is without three good friends.

AGENTS WANTED.

We are in need of a few reliable Agents throughout the country to handle our **GASOLINE LAMPS AND SUPPLIES.** Good profit and quick sales. For particulars address THE INCANDESCENT GAS LAMP Co., 313 Main St., Winnipeg.

BIG STOCK OF **TYPE** AND **MATERIAL.** Everything for the Printer. **TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO.** LIMITED. 175 OWEN ST., WINNIPEG

GIVE ME A TRIAL — PROMPT SERVICE

G. M. Mayberry

Watchmaker And Jeweler

NEXT DOOR TO TIMES OFFICE

WETASKIWIN

ALL WORK GUARANTEED — PRICES MODERATE

THE WETASKIWIN TIMES

Published every Friday morning at The Times Printing Office, Wetaskiwin.

Subscription, $1.00 per annum in advance. Advertising rates on application,

V. C. FRENCH, Editor and Proprietor

FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1901.

Town Topics.

Snipe, plover and duck shooting commence on August 23rd.

A. Cooper, license inspector, of Edmonton, was in town Tuesday.

The town school will reopen again on August 19th, a week from Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M.E.O'Brien spent several days of the past week at Edmonton.

Karl Martin, of Leduc, has charge of the Massey-Harris implement rooms, here, during the disability of his brother.

Duncan McEachern returned last week from a trip to the coast with a carload of cattle. He reports having had a delightful trip.

Mrs. C. Young, who has been in the hospital at Edmonton for some time, came home on Wednesday morning's train considerably improved in health.

The grader was used on Lansdowne street last week to good effect, and the street is now in much better shape. The grader could also be used on other streets to good effect.

Holy Communion will be celebrated in the Presbyterian church on Sunday next, the 11th inst. Service will be at 11 a. m. and will be conducted by the Rev. D. Fleming, of Strathcona.

An unknown friend from Dried Meat Lake district sent an excellent collection of grain to the land office of H. A. Johnston last week. The collection consists of barley, wheat, oats and rye. The barley was ripe enough to cut, and the wheat was getting quite yellow.

A Business Men's Association should be formed at as early date as possible. Important matters are constantly arising pertaining to the welfare of Wetaskiwin and the district, and it would be of great advantage to the town to have an organization of this kind.

N. Bartholomew, Canadian government agent for Iowa, was through this district last week, meeting his many friends whom he has located here. He stated that he favored the Wetaskiwin district to any in Alberta and intends bringing in a large number more settlers in the fall.

A very painful and serious accident happened on Friday evening of last week, as a load of picnicers were returning from the A.O.U.W. outing. It appears that a double buggy, with Messrs. Walter Martin, H. G. Murphy, G. M. Mayberry and A. Saunders as occupants, endeavored to pass another rig on the homeward journey, when the horses began running and got beyond the control of Mr. Murphy, who was driving. They ran only a short distance when the pole of the buggy dropped from the neck-yoke to the ground, which raised the buggy into the air. Messrs. Martin and Mayberry jumped to save themselves, but Messrs. Murphy and Saunders were thrown out. The result was serious to Mr Martin, who had his left ankle so badly broken that the bones protruded through the flesh. Mr. Murphy, who had the misfortune to have his right arm broken about six weeks ago, had his left wrist badly wrenched; Mr. Saunders only had a few scratches, while Mr. Mayberry came out unhurt. Messrs. Martin and Murphy were taken to the hospital at Edmonton on Saturday evening's train, by Dr. Walker, and latest reports are that both are progressing as favorably as can be expected, although it is very doubtful if Mr Martin's foot can be saved.

The Brackman-Ker elevator, No. 4, here, had new signs painted this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tenosse Miquelon spent Sunday with Edmonton friends.

Chas. McManus, of Edmonton, is spending his vacation the guest of his brother, here, and visiting his many friends in town.

Subscribe for The Times at once and get the reliable news of the town and district and correct markets. Only $1 a year in advance.

The next meeting of the I. O. O. F. society will be Monday evening when several candidates will receive their initiatory and first degrees.

Geo. Wallace returned from the Winnipeg exhibition on Tuesday. He says there was a tremendous crowd in the city, and that the fair was fully up to the standard.

Rev. German, of the Reserve, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church, last Sunday morning and delivered a thoughtful discourse. He also addressed the Sabbath School in the afternoon.

R.M.Porter who has been in this district for some time, has purchased land in 45-22. He returned to Kansas on Wednesday's train, and expects to return in a couple of month's time with a carload of stock and effects.

A pugilistic encounter occurred on Monday evening of this week between one of our business men and a young farmer. The trouble was caused over some estray horses. Neither of the parties are any the worse for the fracus, however.

Mrs. A. R. Dickson and family, who have been spending several weeks at Mrs. Dickson's home at Maple Creek, Man., returned home on Friday's train of last week. Mr. Dickson, who went down last week for a short vacation, accompanied them.

John West returned on Saturday's train, from spending a couple week's well earned vacation at Banff. Mr. West feels much improved in health, and says he now feels like doing as big a day's work as he ever did. Mrs. West, who was also at Banff for a few days, remained over at Innisfail to visit friends, and did not return home until Monday.

Among the names of those who passed the recent N. W. T. teachers non-professional examinations, we notice the names of Miss Adelaide Vaughan, who now has a Third class certificate. This is a great credit to Miss Vaughan, as she was ill for some time during the term, and was also assistant in the post office for a couple of months. We also notice that Miss Jemima B. Meyers passed the public school leaving examination.

Miss Courtenay Morgan supported by a strong company will be seen at Heric's Hall on Saturday, August 10, in the well known and always favorite play East Lynne, dramatised from Mrs. Henry Woods novel of the same name. It is reported from our neighboring town that the company is far above the average and in Miss Mogans, Isabel, the amusement lovers will have an opportunity of seeing one of the most finished portrayals ever given in this town. The supporting company is strong and close attention given to the most minute details serves to make the piece an artistic success.

Births.

BOEHN.—At Battle River, on the 4th inst., the wife of Otto Boehn, of twins—both daughters

Poultry Wanted

We are in a position to handle an unlimited quantity of poultry of all kinds, and will pay the highest price. Bring your poultry to us.

21 HULL BROS. & CO.

COLT LOST

About two months ago, a yearling sorrel colt, white blaze on forehead, branded K5 on right shoulder.

20-2 RUDOLPH KRAUSE, Wetaskiwin

Mare Estray

Came onto my premises, S W ¼ 4-23-45, on or about last May, a large bay mare, aged about 10 years, weight about 1500 lbs, white hind foot. Owner is requested to pay expenses and take the animal away.

20-2 WM. THIRSK, Wetaskiwin

ESTRAY HORSE.

Came onto my premises N. E. ¼ of 20-46-22, about May 20th, a gray horse about 6 years old, branded D on left cheek and ∩ on right hip. Owner is requested to take the animal away and pay expenses. JOHN DYMAK, Wetaskiwin.

19-21

LAUNDRY

Get your washing done at the Chinese Laundry. Good clean washing, clean starching and ironing given special attention. Goods called for and delivered.

GEE SING, Proprietor

Wetaskiwin Markets

Thursday, Aug. 8, 1901.

Wheat	o 35	to	o 75
Oats	o 45	to	o 45
Barley	o 35	to	o 40
Butter, per lb	o 10	to	o 12
Eggs, per doz	o 15	to	o 15
Flour, Blizzard, per cwt.	1 40	to	1 40
Flour, per cwt.	2 40	to	2 00
Bran, per ton	18 00	to	18 00
Shorts, per ton	20 00	to	20 00
Hay, per ton	5 00	to	8 00
Beef	o 03	to	o 03
Pork	o 04	to	o 04½

Railway Time Table

	Going North	Going South
Mondays	16.15	9.35
Tuesdays	18.05	10.20
Wednesdays	16.15	9.35
Thursdays	18.05	10.20
Fridays	16.15	9.35
Saturdays	18.05	10.20

"BILLY SWIFT"

ARTIST

Sign and Scene Painting, House Painting, Paper Hanging, Frescoing, Oil & Water Colors

All work entrusted to me will receive my personal and prompt attention. Estimates cheerfully given. Terms cash. Apply at the Driard Hotel.

For a Smooth SHAVE

And QuickService

Call on BILLY the BARBER

PEARCE ST., WETASKIWIN

Children's Hair Cutting And Razor Grinding A Specialty

North of Scotland Canadian Mortgage Co. (Ltd.)

Money to Lend

On Improved Farm Property in Alberta.

OSLER, HAMMOND & NANTON, Managers, Winnipeg

C. S. LOTT, Calgary, District Appraiser for Alberta. 12m6

Bakery..

As I have opened a Bakery on Dufferin street, opposite C. Young's residence, I am prepared to supply the general public with anything in this line at most reasonable prices.

A Call Solicited.

J. D. Cowan

Anderson's Double-action Force Pumps

The best Pump on the market.

Well Boring and Drilling

PROMPTLY DONE

For particulars apply at Paulson & Belsheim's blacksmith shop, or to

THEO. HANELL, Wetaskiwin

Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

Having purchased the long-established livery stable from Wm. Eggleston, I will run an up-to-date barn, having the

Best Horses and Vehicles

DRAYING AND TEAMING OF ALL KINDS A SPECIALTY

J. C. McKAY,

Stand, between Criterion and Driard Hotels

SCRIP

Scrip for sale at

$1.90 CASH

Title guaranteed. No delay. Apply to

M. E. O'Brien,

Barrister and Notary, Wetaskiwin

Agent Hudson's Bay Land

The sums of $350 and $400 to loan on real estate at once.

Agent for loans on real estate in the Great West Life Assurance Company.

To Save Her Child

From frightful disfigurement Mrs. Nannie Galleger, of La Gange, Ga., applied Bucklen's arnica salve to great sores on her head and face, and writes its quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in sores, bruises, skin eruptions, cuts, burns, scalds and piles. 25c. Cure guaranteed by R. C. Ward druggist.

Their Secret Is Out.

All Sadieville, Ky., was curious to learn the cause of the vast improvement in the health of Mrs. S. P. Whittaker, who for a long time, endured untold suffering from a chronic bronchial trouble. "It's all due to Dr. King's New Discovery," writes her husband. "It completely cured her and also cured our little grand daughter of a severe attack of Whooping Cough." It positively cures coughs, colds, La Grippe, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Ward's drug store.

MEDICAL

H. C. R. Walker, M. D., C.M.

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE: Pearce St. Wetaskiwin, Alta.

Midwifery cases require a reasonable notice ahead

R. D. Robertson, M. D., C. M.

Graduate of McGill University Montreal

Temporary Office in M. E. O'Brien's Law Office Pearce street

DENTISTRY

Within the reach of all. High grade dentistry at Eastern prices. Teeth extracted without pain by the famous "Hale method." Liberal discounts to those who come long distances. Will be at

Wetaskiwin, 3rd Tuesday and Wednesday

of each month. Consultation free. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. McINTYRE, Dentist

OFFICE

Taylor Block, next Imperial Bank, Edmonton

LEGAL

Notary Public — Notary Public

M. E. O'Brien

Law Office, Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

Office: Next Queen's Hotel, Wetaskiwin

A. S. Rosenroll

Notary Public and Conveyancer

Wetaskiwin, Alta.

LODGES

Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in Heric's Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

J. E. CURTIS, Master Workman

H. D. FARRIS, Recorder.

Meets the first and third Fridays of the month in Heric's Hall, at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren always welcome.

A. R. DICKSON, Commander

Barnhill & Jacobs

LIVERY FEED & SALE STABLE.

Draying promptly done.

Competent Guides provided with Rigs if necessary.

Opp. Queen's Hotel

Take a Policy in the

Continental Life . . Insurance Company

For particulars, enquire of

H. D. FARRIS

CRITERION HOTEL . .

Newly Renovated

Everything up-to-date

Commodious sample rooms

High-Grade Liquors And Cigars at the Bar.

Porter meets all trains

Reliable information about any section of the country.

F. HAMILTON, Mgr.

HULL BROS. & CO.

Purveyors of Meats, Poultry, Fish, Butter and Eggs.

SAUSAGE A SPECIALTY.

Highest cash price paid for Hides, Dressed Hogs, Etc. Give us a call.

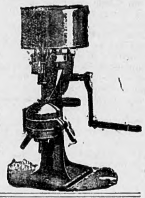
First Door west of Ward's Drug Store

Driard Hotel . .

Strictly First-class.
Unequalled Cuisine
Good Sample Rooms
Livery Stable and Barber Shop in connection
Up-to-date Bar

Every information regarding this country given to newcomers. Reliable guides provided.

A Pleased Customer Is the Best Evidence...



Leduc, June 26, 1901

THE MELOTTE CREAM SEPARATOR CO., Winnipeg

GENTLEMEN,—This is to certify that the first run made by the No. 1 Melotte Cream Separator, which was set up to-day at my place by your agents, Messrs Sheppard & Elliott, of Leduc, was with milk taken from cold well water which well had ice in it. The Separator skimmed it perfectly.

I would not buy a machine until I had seen it run, and I consider the Melotte a perfect machine in every respect.

Yours truly,
(Signed) ANDREW POGUE, Leduc

F. Beairsto is agent for the Wetaskiwin district

LAND ! LAND ! LAND !

Come into our office, first door North of the Driard Hotel, and see what we have in LANDS before you buy.

H. A. JOHNSON'S Real Estate Agency

WETASKIWIN MILLING COMPANY

Flour Brands:
Peerless
Silver King
Blizzard

Bran, Shorts, Chopped Feed, Etc.
Highest cash price paid for wheat.

Curtis & Facey

Shoeing Smiths
General Blacksmiths and Horseshoeing, Wagon and General Woodwork A Specialty

All kinds of Machinery Repaired.

C. & F. respectfully solicit your patronage.

F. P. SPENCER

Carriage Sign & House Painter . .

Paper Hanging
Furniture Repaired and Re-painted

Orders taken for letters and figures in Nickel, Silver, Glass and Aluminum.

Shop on McDonald st., N.

: NEW : ButcherShop

As we have purchased the butcher business formerly carried on by Montgomery & Tauesaugant, we are now prepared to supply the public with

Choice Fresh Meats
Of All Kinds
Sausage
Smoked Meats, Etc.

At very reasonable prices, delivered to any part of the town.

Youngberg & Sandgren

Canadian Pacific Railway.

SUMMER Excursion TO VICTORIA

ON TUESDAY

August 13

Fare $31.10

Tickets good for 14 days.

For particulars apply to local C.P.R. agent, or to

Wm. STITT, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. — C. E. McPHERSON, Gen. Pass. Agt.
WINNIPEG